

WISE CAT

Two suburban gardeners were swearing vengeance on cats.

"It appears to me," one said, "that they seem to pick out your choicest plants to scratch out of the ground."

"There's a big yellow tomcat," the other said, "that fetches my plants out and then sits and actually defies me."

"Why don't you hurl a brick at him?" asked the first speaker.

"That's what makes me mad," was the reply. "I can't. He gets on top of my greenhouse to defy me."

ORDER!

Lawyer—Are you sure that occurrence was on the seventeenth day of the month?

Witness—Yes.

Lawyer—Now, remember, you are under oath. How do you know it was the seventeenth?

Witness—'Cause the day before that—

Lawyer—Be careful what you say now. Go on.

Witness—* * was the sixteenth, and the day after it was the eighteenth.

WHY HE DISLIKED WAR

Mrs. Kawler—I'm glad to hear you say you wish the war was over, Bobby. It's a very cruel business.

Bobby—"Taint that. War makes history, and there's more of that already than I can ever learn.—Boston Transcript.

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

Harrigan was up in court and the judge was in a hurry. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" thundered the court. "How kin I tell," returned Harrigan, "ontil oi've heard the ividsence?"

WELL, HOW DOES HE KNOW

Little Eustace—Pa, what do you do at your office all day?

Pa (irritability)—Oh, nothing!

Eustace—Then how do you know when you are through?

WOMAN'S WAY



"There is one good thing about buying a really expensive dress."

"What is that?"

"Why, you feel as though you ought to buy another one not quite so good to save your good one."

A HOT ONE

"My wife's been nursing a grouch all the week."

"Been laid up, have you?"

NATURAL ENOUGH



Bobby—I hear your Pa began life as a newsboy?

Willie—He didn't—he begun life as a baby!